Prince She were an excellent wife for Benedick.

Leonato O Lord, my lord, if they were but a weeke married, they would talke themselues madde.

Prince Countie Claudio, when meane you to goe to church?

Clau. To morow my lord, Time goes on crutches, til Loue haue all his rites.

Leonato Not til monday, my deare sonne, which is hence a iust seuennight, and a time too briefe too, to haue al things answer my mind.

Prince Come, you shake the head at so long a breathing, but I warrant thee Claudio, the time shall not go dully by vs, I wil in the interim, vndertake one of Hercules labors, which is, to bring Signior Benedick and the lady Beatrice into a mountaine of affection, th'one with th'other, I would faine haue it a match, and I doubt not but to fashion it, if you three will but minister such assistance as I shall giue you direction.

Leonato My lord, I am for you, though it cost me ten nights watchings.

Claud. And I my Lord.

Prince And you too gentle Hero?

Hero I wil do any modest office, my lord, to help my cosin to a good husband.

Prince And Benedicke is not the vnhopefullest husband that I know: thus farre can I praise him, he is of a noble strain, of approoued valour, and confirmde honesty, I will teach you how to humour your cosin, that she shall fal in loue with Benedicke, and I, with your two helpes, wil so practise on Benedicke, that in dispight of his quicke wit, and his queasie stomacke, he shall fall in loue with Beatrice: if we can do this, Cupid is no longer an Archer, his glory shall bee ours, for we are the onely loue-gods, goe in with mee, and I will tell you my drift. *exit.*

Enter Iohn and Borachio.

Iohn It is so, the Counte Claudio shall marry the daughter of Leonato.

Bora. Yea my lord, but I can crosse it.

Iohn

Iohn Any barre, any crosse, any impediment, will be me cinable to me, I am sicke in displeasure to him, and whatsoe comes athwart his affection, ranges euenly with mine, h canst thou crosse this marriage?

Bor. Not honestly my lord, but so couertly, that no dish nesty shall appeare in me.

Iohn Shew me briefely how.

Bor. I thinke I told your lordship a yeere since, how mu I am in the fauour of Margaret, the waiting gentlewoman Hero.

Iohn I remember.

Bor. I can at any vnseasonable instant of the night, appo her to looke out at her ladies chamber window.

Iohn What life is in that to be the death of this mariage?

Bor. The poison of that lies in you to temper, goe you the prince your brother, spare not to tell him, that he ha wronged his honor in marrying the renowned Claudio, wh estimation do you mightily hold vp, to a contaminated sta such a one as Hero.

Iohn What proofe shall I make of that?

Bor. Proofe enough, to misuse the prince, to vexe Claudi to vndoe Hero, and kill Leonato, looke you for any oth issue?

Iohn Onely to dispight them I will endeuour any thing.

Bor. Go then, find me a meet houre, to draw don Pedro a the Counte Claudio alone, tell them that you know that He loues me, intend a kind of zeale both to the prince & Claud (as in loue of your brothers honor who hath made this matc and his friends reputation, who is thus like to bee cosen'd wi the semblance of a maid, that you haue discouer'd thus: they w scarcely beleeue this without triall: offer them instances whi shall beare no lesse likelihood, than to see me at her chamb window, heare me call Margaret Hero, heare Marg. terme m Claudio, & bring them to see this the very night before the i tended wedding, for in the mean time, I wil so fashion the ma ter, that Hero shal be absent and there shal appeere such seem ing truth of Heroes disloyaltie, that iealousie shal be cald ass

ran